FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What Our Veterans Have to Say About

Their Old Campaigns.

WHEELER "LIT OUT."

A Kentucky Boy Tells of the Exciting Chase After the Rebel General. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I was in the army from Aug. 17, 1862, to Aug. 4, 1865. I served most of the time in the front rank of Co. C. 2d Ky. Cav. I will give my personal experience of fighting Wheeler.

We were at Pinhook Ferry, about four miles above Washington, Tenn., on the Tennessee River, when Wheeler crossed at Cottonport. We received orders to saddle up and fall back towards Chattanooga. A few miles below Washington it began to rain. We met a citizen who said Wheeler had gone in the direction of Dunlap, Tenn., so we turned to the right and camped at Morganton (now Dayton), Tenn. The next day we crossed Waldron's Ridge and the Sequatchee Valley, and for two nights camped in the Cumberland Mountains. The third night we camped on the mountain just above where Wilder's Brigade and the rebels had their skirmish in the valley over across a creek.

Every soldier knows that each brigade takes its turn in the advance of the column. and each regiment its turn in advance of its brigade. Everything went smoothly until we got near McMinnville. So we were ordered up for a saber charge-the first I was in. We doubled them up until Col. Long's horse was shot from under him. We had a pretty hard fight with them until night. camped on the ground we had gained. The rebs strung along the road through Woodbury. On the fith day and night we camped next day and at night we lay near Shelbyville, Tenn. Then we went through Shelbyville, and about three miles beyond Duck mounted and seemingly heavily engaged with the enemy.

The 2d Ky. Cav. was ordered up, and made charge No. 2. We closed them up and the rebels came back on us, dismounted. But a few shots and shells sent them back on their way across the country toward Farmington.

Wilder's Brigade came up and took its place in the advance again. This was in a cedars. Wilder kept skirmishing until we struck the other pike near Farmington. They were dismounted-that is, threefourths of them-and were giving the Johnnies what Paddy gave the drum.

My squadron was ordered up to support the battery. I was next to the last man on the pike. A shell exploded and broke his horse's leg, and that left me the last man in the column, as we were to the right, in an opening in the cedars. After a while the Captain of the Chicago Board of Trade Battery ordered up one of the other two pieces, for we had the three-gun section with us. The rebels fired a solid shot at the piece and killed two horses. As they came in front of us they cut out the horses and pulled the piece in our front. Capt. Stokes pulled out his saber and ordered the gunners to fire the piece standing on the pike. They all jumped, up and fired, I think, about three or four shots. Then they limbered up and went down the pike after the rebels into Farmington. The 2d Ky, made charge No. 3. As we went through Farmington we passed a brass gun minus its right wheel, and to our right stood one gun, a "blacksnake" 6th, with one horse and saddle and three mules as full of holes as a pepper-box. These are all the guns that I saw.

We crossed Rock Creek to the left, and above the bridge. Our Lieutenant-Colonel, Collins, was the wildest man I ever saw. He was striking men and horses, and shouting, "Go through, boys." We were in a field to the left of the road. The rebels had obstructed the road with fences. We charged up to the top of a hill and could see down the pike half a mile or more, but there were only a few rebs to our right, going into a very tall and thick growth of timber.

We stopped at the last obstruction and camped where we stood. As we had been on the front seat three

times right along, Gen. Crook gave my regiment and my company the rear-guard. It was the only day of leisure we had out of eight. This last day the 5th Iowa had the lead, and every time the Johnnies made a stand they left one dead to mark the place. About 3 p. m. we were ordered up to make charge No. 4, but the order was countermanded, as Wheeler had crossed the Tennessee River. We camped at Paint Rock for some time, and then went up and joined Hooker and Howard near Chattanooga,

Lieut, G. J. Hastings is personally known to me, for he is the officer that brought several hundred out of the Newman scrape on the McCook raid the time Stoneman surrendered, and I am the boy that Maj, Purdy passed in the peach orchard as he rode up to the head of the column to take command after Lieut, Hastings had us safe from capture.-WM. F. ANNIS, Co. C, 2d Ky. Cav., Franklinton, Ky.

"A DARING DASH."

Some Sharp Work in the Vicinity of Macon. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your issue of April 5 I was much interested in "A Daring Dash," by Lieut. H. Peabody. I beg leave to say that he was mistaken in regard to Miller's Brigade all being armed with rifles only. Cos. E and H of the 17th were armed with sabers and carbines and drilled as cavalry, as I was on the skirmishline the day we went into Macon.

We met the enemy in quite a force some seven or eight miles from Macon, at a bridge. We charged and took the bridge, which they had already set on fire, and of which had taken up some of the planks. We dismounted, ran across the stringers,

while Charlie Heath, of our company, put out the fire with his blanket.

In this charge one of our boys was wounded, and so also was my horse slightly. Replacing the bridge caused a halt of the regiment, and that was where we met the flag of truce, accompanied by Gen. Cobb and staff, with request to Gen. Wilson for a

While the order was taken to Gen. Wilson we had some talk with the staff officers. They were splendid looking men. I remember one of them said he thought that they were soon going to settle up this trouble and have no more fighting. I thought that sounded good, but did believe it, as, of course, being without communication from outside the Confederacy, we had heard nothing of any talk of peace.

The order soon came back from Gen. Wilson to give the flag of truce five minutes to get out of the way, and then charge them. They were not out of sight when we charged them; and here I can answer a question asked by Comrade Doyle when writing a description of a part of this raid. He wanted to know what became of those officers. We pressed them so close that they took to the woods on the right, and while in pursuit of them I was so unfortunate as to have my saber jerked from my hand by a limb of a tree, and the bullets were flying too thick

for me to dismount and get it. I then turned back to the road, where I met Milt Whiteman, one of our company,

and then we went on to Macon. We met with little resistance until we got into town, and then we had trouble with the provost-guards. Though there was no general engagement, I would say it was the closest place I was in in almost four years of the war. Whiteman lost his life here.

hard to shoot me while I was trying to get a bullet out of the chamber of my carbine, firing three fair shots at me, and then running into a house before I could get ready for action, I would be pleased to hear from him. - ADMERAL R. CASTLE, Co. E, 17th Ind. Mounted Inf., Hobart, Ind.

OUR LAST BEANS. Sketch of a Starvation Campaign in the Spring of '64.

(Continued from last week.) EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: We were to rendezvous at the crossing of the railroad and turnpike, seven or eight miles from Lynchburg. We performed our task, and arrived at the rendezvous three or four hours before Hunter and Sullivan made their appearance. Gen. Crook sent a request to Hunter begging the privilege of advancing at once on Lynchburg, as he had information from some prisoners captured that there was but a small force of home-guards in the

way, but his request was refused. When Hunter finally did arrive we marched on, finding no rebels in force until it got so dark that we could see to go no farther, and halted within a short distance of the fortifications and rifle-pits that had been thrown up around the city. If we had had three hours more daylight we could have easily taken the city, burned the arsenal, foundries, and iron-works, crossed the James river, and been on our way back by a shorter route toward the Shenandoah

Valley before daylight. We camped so close to the rebel lines, that when we commenced to build our fires to cook supper, they commenced to pop away at us, and we concluded to hunt a safer place to bivouac for the night, and fell back a few hundred yards into a piece of woods. We could hear the locomotives tooting all night long, and we well knew what it meant, for in the morning we were in the fortifications at Murfreesboro. The confronted with heavy reinforcements from Richmond.

All day long the battle raged, and the fierce charges of the rebel veterans were River Wilder's Brigade was found, dis- firmly resisted by our men in hastily-constructed rifle-pits, behind logs and trees, or any obstacle that would stop a minie-ball. The rebs were compelled to retire each time with heavy loss. But we were greatly outnumbered, and it soon became evident that we could not long maintain the unequal contest, and as soon as darkness came we commenced our wearisome, disastrous retreat.

We had drawn our last rations the morning of the battle, and by night there was hilly, rough, stony ground and very thick many an empty haversack; and although we did not know it then, it was nearly 250 miles to the next commissary rations, and for the greater portion of the distance through a very sparsely settled mountain region. It was but a slim chance for the

subsistence of such an army. The rebs followed us for four or five days, until we got well into the mountains, but would not give us battle, although we offered them every opportunity. They had thrown a large force into the passes of the Blue Ridge, forcing us to keep farther west, cross the Allegheny Mountains, and make for our base of supplies at Meadow Bluffs. The artillery and cavalcy horses and wagon mules fared as badly or worse than we, and as fast as they gave out were shot and rolled

out of the road or down the mountain-side. To make matters more difficult and discouraging in my case, I was afflicted with a bad stone-bruise on the ball of my right foot, and was compelled to march on that heel all the way from Lyuchburg. I could not make very good racing time, and was consequently much of the time in the rear. and often clear behind the rear-guard; but the thought of the horrible torture of the rebel prison-pens kept me at least in sight of the rear-guard most of the time.

I shall never forget the magnanimous conduct of Billy Crump, a comrade of my company, who was then Gen. Hayes's cook, and afterward Steward at the White House, ministrations. He came across me one day the hands of the enemy. away back in the rear and kept me company for some little distance, and when he left me to go forward to look up something for the General's supper he insisted on pouring the road, and all other wounded to be put into TRIBUNE of June 28, under the above capcontents of his haversack into mine. It was about a double handful of crumbs of crackers, ground coffee and dirt mixed. He had found a comrade in worse straits than him-

self, and he gave "the widow's mite." We arrived at Meadow Bluffs in a nearly- mounted infantry. famished condition, only to find our commissary stores a heap of ashes and cinders. A few bushwhackers had been in the vicinity. We were old veteran soldiers and had faced death in many forms, but here was a case that tried the stoutest hearts and blanched many a swarthy cheek-a nearly-famished army and 90 miles to the nearest rations, and, if possible, a wilder and more desolate country yet to be traversed.

It was now a desperate struggle for life. divested myself of every ounce of surplus | and slept until morning. uggage. I threw away my blankets, cartridge-box, bayonet, and haversack, retainnition, and started forward, using my gun as a support for my injured foot. That night my brother came back to see how I was getting along. He had a small handful of beans and I had a few grains of coffee left. We sat down by the roadside, cooked our beans and coffee, and ate them, even to the ceived. And to-day we are called "bum-

We took but little thought of sleep now. | Co. F, 51st Ill., Loami, Ill. but struggled on, day and night, as our strength would allow, having nothing to eat but birch bark and wintergreens for more than 70 long mountain miles. Many times, Denies That the Ninth Corps Broke a I think, I would have given up the contest had it not been for the sight of men dropping down by the roadside in the agonies of death, or wandering off into the brush crazed with hunger. For three days I think I suffered all that a man can suffer from starvation. Once I came across a squad of men who had killed a small razor-back hog, that looked almost as lean and starved as its captors. I begged for a piece of it as piteously as ever a dog begged for a bone, but was refused. I even rushed up and tried to

with kicks and blows. But why dwell upon these horrors. They are no worse than the personal experience of a large portion of the comrades of that war; and yet Congressman Baldwin says "it was nothing but a prolonged picnic." If he had been with us that time he would never have made use of such a foolish expression.

A ration train met us about 14 miles from Gauley Bridge, and threw out boxes of hardtack and slabs of bacon along the roadside, for everyone to help himself.

The story was commonly reported among the men that Gen. Hunter was drunk for two or three days at the time of the battle of Lynchburg. Whether true I cannot say, as I did not see him. He should have been at the rendezvous eight miles from Lynchburg before us, as he had only two miles further to go over a good turnpike road, while we were necessarily somewhat detained in destroying the railroads. One thing is certain, the three or four precious hours we lost there lost us the battle, and caused a sacrifice by starvation of many as brave men as ever poured out

their life's blood in the battle's front, How I came through it all I am unable to say, but I am still among the old comrades, a living proof of the power and potency of the army bean .- M. N. CHAM-

"Don't Tobacco-Spit or Smoke Your Life

Away." Name of the little book just received-tells about Notobac, the wonderful, harmless, economical cure for chewing, smoking, cigaret, or snuff habit. You run no physical or financial risk, for Notobac is absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Your druggist's got If this should meet the eye of the Confed- free. The STERLING REMEDY Co., Box 3, In- not cast reflections on one another; for we August, 1862.

A LEAD FURLOUGH.

What a 51st Ill. Boy Received at Chickamauga.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Why do we not hear more of the old 51st Ill.? I enlisted in Co. F on July 13, 1862, and after recruiting a squad of comrades, joined the regiment at Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 6, and was with it in the field from that time until June 16, 1865, except three months following the battle of Chickamauga, where, on the morning of Sept. 20, 1863, I received from some kind Johnny a furlough in the form of a rifle-ball wound in the left shoulder, which also excused me from participation in the battle and capture of Missionary

Summer of 1863, the 51st Ill, was placed in the Third Brigade of the Third Division of the Twentieth Corps, Army of the Cumberland. The brigade was commanded by Col. L. P. Bradley, 51st Ill., and contained the 22d, 27th, 42d, and 51st Iil. The division was under Brig.-Gen. Philip H. Sheridan. The corps was commanded by Maj.-Gen. A. McD. McCook, and was the right wing of the army, Gen. Rosecrans being in command of the department and Army of the Cumber-

On Sept. 19, 1863, our division was in reserve, and was not called into action until late in the afternoon, only our Third Brigade being engaged that day.

We came onto the field in column at double-quick step, and being left in front formed line-of-battle by "on the right by file into line," and charged the enemy's line without stopping, driving the line back and recapturing a part of the 11th Ind. battery, which had been lost by Gen. Wood's Division early in the day.

We were engaged about 30 minutes, and the 51st lost 90 out of 209 men engagedabout 43 per cent. Col. Bradley being twice wounded, the command of the brigade devolved on Col. N. H. Wolworth, of the 42d

We held our position until daylight of the

distance, and formed on a knoll near the road. Here we got breakfast, and rested until nearly 10 o'clock, when the tide of battle surged our way again, and the 51st moved off the knoll across the road to the front, and were soon in it thick and hot. We would drive the enemy a little, then

be driven back until we were nearly surrounded, and bullets were dropping in among us from three directions, and a colamn of the enemy in plain view was marching toward our rear, between us and the line on our left. Suddenly up rode Gens. Rosecrans and Sheridan to view the situation.

What a war picture! Grounds about level, covered with scattered pine bushes, with enemy on our left going to our rear; a line- cause the specter of Franklin lived, with of-battle in our front and on our right, and the two Generals near us on their horses. conspicuous marks for the enemy's sharp-

How those Generals ever got out of that like to know whether they remembered the | pits o' nights." circumstance after the war was over. That was the last time I ever saw either

and battle, through foul weather and fair, through swollen streams and over high from my hand, my left arm fell useless at | garden stuff do well." my side, and I went to the rear in search of

A few minutes after my arrival orders came to the hospital for all who could walk to start to Chattanooga by the Valley

of the way in a Headquarters wagon of an | For instance, at the battle of Averasboro,

southeast of town at 10:30 o'clock p. m., and | the hottest I was enjoying the friendly profinding a company comrade or two we lay | tection of a large tree while endeavoring to down until morning.

On the 21st we crossed the river on the pontoon bridge, and lay there until the morning of the 22d, when we started for

After getting breakfast we boarded a train 25th, and were taken in an ambulance to marks. Hospital No. 2, on College Hill, and placed in Ward F, where the nurses, Billy and Sheldon, gave our wounds the first dressing, being only (!) five days after they were regrounds of the coffee, with saddened hearts, | mers and coffee-coolers."-L. O. COLBURN.

DID NOT RUN.

Poplar Spring Church.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I would like a little space for the correction of an article of March 21. I forget the comrade's name, and bave mislaid the paper. The article tells how the Second Division of the Ninth Corps broke and ran at Poplar Spring Church. I would just say here that the comrade is very much mistaken. Neither he nor any other comrade ever knew the Second Division of the Ninth Corps to break and cut off a piece of it, but was hustled away run. When they went into battle they went to win, unless for some Providential interference. The reason why they were captured there was this: The Sixth Corps did not form a junction with the Ninth, and the Johnnies saw this and came in on their flank. That is the reason the regiments of the First Brigade of the Second Division lost so many men.

We had men whose time was up, but who went into the fight. Two of them were killed. The Colonel lost his horse and everything else he had. I am not doing this to take any laurels from any other comrades, but I do not like anyone to state that certain troops broke and ran when it is not correct. I refer you to Gen. John I. Curtin or to the 36th Mass. or 58th Mass.

I kept a diary nearly all the time that I was there, and as far as my regiment or brigade was concerned I nearly always knew when they were engaged, and I never knew them to flinch from their duty. They had a Colonel who could not be beaten, Theodore Gregg.-H. C. HOLTER, Co. D. 45th Pa.

Setting Him Right,

O. A. Ellis, Co. A, 61st Pa., Marion Center, Pa., writes: "I saw in the Picket Shots column a statement that the 43d N. Y. was not in the Third Brigade, Second Division, Sixth Corps. After the battles of second | not McMinn's battery of six Parrotts in BERLIN, Sergeant, Co. I, 23d Ohio, Oakes, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, up to the fight at Fayetteville, Sept. 10, 1862; the close of the war, the Third Brigade was | neither did McMullen have Parrott guns, nor as follows: 7th Me.; 43d, 49th, 77th N. Y., was he in the fight, and 61st Pa., commanded by Brig.-Gen. Thomas Neal, Brig.-Gen. Biddell, and others. 30th, and 36th Ohio with McMullen's and By a careful study of the history of the Simmons's batteries, left West Virginia under battle of Fort Stevens, on the 12th of July, Gen. J. D. Cox for the Army of the Potomac, 1863, the comrade will see that the Third | arriving at Washington City on 24th day of Brigade, Second Division, suffered greater August. From Alexandria we marched to losses than any other troops engaged in the and participated in the second battle of Bull it or will get it. Write for the book-mailed battle. In our criticisms let us be fair, and Run, which was fought on the 27th day of wrate Captain, or Lieutenant, who tried so diana Mineral Springs, Ind. Agents wanted. | all had all the hard fighting we wanted. | About the 7th or 8th of September we caster, Pa. For sale by all first-class druggists. | Ave., Chicago, Ill., direct.

PICKET SHOTS.

From Alert Comrades All Along the Line.

Like Accidents. James B. Elliott, Co. F. 10th Iowa, Trumbull, Neb., writes: "I read in the Chicago Inter Ocean of July 17, in an article commenting on the explosion of a gun caisson in that city during the present strike, as follows: 'Camp history in the United States has never recorded a like accident, and in

At the reorganization of the army for the garrison duty such a thing as the explosion of a caisson or limber box has never occurred.' "Did there not occur a like accident at Huntsville, Ala., in 1863 or 1864, at a general inspection of one of our divisions of the Fifteenth Corps, in which a number (five or seven) cannoncers were killed, or have I told a yarn of that kind so often that I now believe it to be true?"

John S. Van Arsdel, 718 East Water street. South Bend, Ind., writes: "At Louisville, Ky., in the Summer of 1863, I was on a corner of the street when a battery crossed the river and started down the street on a trot. Near the middle of the block there was a terrific explosion, and broken glass fell all around me. All the glass on both sides of the street was broken. I never knew what State the battery was from. Some of the batterymen told me that it was caused by a percussion shell being badly packed, and jolting over the rough, stone-paved street. It killed two men sitting on the limber chest. If any of the battery boys are living and see this will they please write to

All Too True.

John Ensfield, Co. K, 128th Ind., Logansport, Ind., writes: "In the issue of July 12 Comrade S. C. Miles, 8th Wis., in his article on "Smith's Guerrillas at Nashville," speaking of the repulse of the rebels 20th, when we were moved to the left some at Franklin, says: 'The repeated disasters they have encountered under Hood against Sherman have dampened their ardor. And now the terrible repulse at Franklin and the unwise rambling of the men over that bloody field, strewn and heaped with mangled dead and wounded comrades, have broken their spirit, and they are in no heart for fighting at Nashville,' etc.

"I have no doubt this was all true, for in corroboration I have a reminiscence of an old rebel soldier as related to and published by Frank Wilkeson in 1886, which says: The repeated disasters we had under Hood had dampened our ardor. The unwise rambling of our men over the battlefield of Franklin broke their spirit. We would not now and then a large tree; a column of the fight at Nashville. We lost that field bewounds, with ghastly, horror-stricken eyes, chewing and crunching its thumb, stalked among us. It was in the columns as we marched; it rode astride of the Napoleon shower of lead unburt is to me one of the guns; it sat by our campfires; it stood in unsolved mysteries of the war, and I should | the trenches at Nashville; it lay in the rifle-

Homes for Settlers. I. W. Haymond, Co. D. 91st Ill., 47 Fulton of those Generals who had gallantly led us street, Asheville, N. C., writes: "There is a for more than 10 months in march, bivonac | G.A.R. Post here. The elevation above sea level is 2,750 feet. I am not a land agent. The public free schools keep open mountains, from Nashville to Chickamauga. | eight months in the year. There are a great What impressed the circumstance so in- many Northern and Eastern people here, delibly upon my mind was that just at this and they are well treated. The water is interesting time, as we fought without pro- extra good. This is a great health resort: tection, a rifle-ball from the enemy brushed | no healthier place to be found, and no better the hair from my temple and another passed | climate in the United States. It is not very through my left shoulder. My rifle dropped | good for general farming, but fruit and

J. J. Biery, Covington, La., asks some com-Gen. Sheridan's field hospital; coming first rade to name a desirable locality in the to Wood's, then to Van Cleve's, to Johnson's, | mountain region of Georgia, North or South to Palmer's, where I was told to go no Carolina, where many old soldiers have their I believe, during the Hayes and Garfield Ad- farther, as Gen. Sheridan's hospital was in | homes. "I feel lonesome here. Would prefer not to go north of latitude 35." "Stick to Facts, Boys!"

L. S. Fallis, 39th Ind., Chicago, Ill., writes: "Comrade Parker's article in THE NATIONAL ambulances and wagons and started for the | tion, is full of good thoughts. We should not question the veracity of a comrade's I had the good fortune to get a ride part statement unless we know 'tis stretched. Indiana regiment, I think the 72d or 97th N. C., March 16, 1865, the 8th Ind. Cav. was engaged with Gen. Rhett's (rebel) Bri-I arrived at the rebel hospital buildings gade of infantry; and while the fight was bring down game. But soon the balls came uncomfortably near my head, when I start-

ed for another tree to the left and front. "I had gone about half the distance when Bridgeport on foot. That night we slept on I heard a sound as if a ball struck a solid the mountain-top, where had been a signal | body, and my horse dropped on his hanches;

gained the tree. "Now, I doubt if a single comrade saw of box-cars and started for Nashville, passing | the incident, but the facts are as stated. It ing only my gun and six rounds of ammu- 1,700 prisoners at Stevenson. We arrived has always been a query to me where my terrible conflict. at our destination on the morning of the horse was hit, as I never could find any

"A comrade took exception to my Tunnel Hill article because I did not say he was there. It was my aim to say only what part the 39th Ind. took, and not the part taken by other comrades."

A Comparison. L. D. Immell, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "A certain rebel soldier fought four years for the land he loved,' to destroy the United States Government and establish a Southern Confederacy, losing a foot; and because of failure renounced his citizenship to the United States and went into business in South America; got into trouble there with the Government and was to forfeit his life, when the United States Government interposed and saved the life of the man.

"How does this compare with the United States Government's injustice toward the ex-soldiers, who fought four years for the gunpowder. life, honor, and safety of the Nation, which Government now refuses them pensions for loss of health in her defense?"

Navy at Nashville. "In your issue of July 19 I read an article from the pen of S. C. Miles, 8th Wis. Every article I read in your paper from the pens of old comrades is interesting to me, but this one of Miles a little more so than any of the rest, I suppose, because I took a little part in that Nashville battle myself.

"I was in the naval branch of the service at that battle on the Cumberland River. I kept no memorandum of events, as some did; therefore I must accept Miles's account as

correct, which it no doubt is. "I remember the cold and inclement weather we had about that time, and I often pitied the poor boys on land. I think we opened the fight about daylight by shelling from the river, but only had a range of about four miles from the river, and our help to the army was not a great deal.

"We had an encounter with Forrest about Bell's Mills a few days earlier, when he attempted to blockade the river. We scon moved him out of there with our little monitor "Neosha," and hit him again at the shoals on the Tennessee River when he made his retreat."

First Fight at Fayetteville. W. I. Martin, Co. K. 94th Ohio, Greenville. O., says in reply to Gus Snyder, that it was

"On Aug. 17 the 11th, 12th, 23d, 28th,

started on the Maryland campaign, reaching Frederick City on the 12th of September, where McMullen's and Simmons's Ohio batteries were both brought into position and did some good service. Then, on the 14th

Mountain, and on the 17th at Antietam. "I am satisfied that Comrade Snyder is mistaken in the names of the batteries, for the ones he mentions were in Marvland at that time. Augustus, you must look up your

IMAGINATION'S WORK.

The Queer Experience of a Veteran at Gaines's Mill.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I was a private in Co. C, 22d Mass., and was engaged with my regiment at the battle of Gaines's Mill. It was there that occurred to me one of those instances of the imagination taking complete possession of the physical body.

My company had retreated perhaps a hundred yards from a barrier of fallen trees, and the men were lying flat on their faces. Not aware of this, and seeing but one of the enemy upon the other side of the trees, some 50 feet away, and having just discharged my beside me at the right brought down the vision, Army of the Potomac; transferred man before me, and the familiar voice of to Couch's Division, Fourth Corps, March Owen Hart, of Taunton, called out:

"I saved you that time, Peter!" Then I turned to look behind me, to find myself, as I first stated, separated from my | ion, Third Corps. The loss during its servcompany, and, feeling that the whole army | ice was 33 officers and men in action or of of the enemy were at the other side of the | wounds, and 29 from other causes. fallen trees, I ran at full speed toward my

Fear, or rather panic, possessed me, and I sped on. Down a steep hill I hurried. Here I passed the Irish Brigade, supporting a battery. At this place, whether it was a shrieking shell which I dropped to evade, the stubbing of my foot against a dead man, or the rifle-ball which I at the same time felt strike me in the hip, I cannot tell, but certain it is I fell, weak and powerless. I felt the blood from the wound in my hip flowing profusely down my leg and into my

At length, summoning strength, and wishing to get beyond danger, and almost parched from thirst, I rose. Passing over a hill I saw a small stream. Its glancing brightness gave me new hope, and, although my hip was painful, I hurried down the hillside and dashed into its cool waters, which, as I stood in up to my neck, I drank as might a thirsty horse.

I then reached for my canteen, thinking to fill it, but found it perforated by the ball that I supposed had wounded me in the hip. Careful examination showed no wound. In my stocking there was no blood. Then it was I discovered that it was the trickling water from the canteen which I had felt and thought was blood. I crossed the Chickadistorted features, with blood-streaming hominy that night as a straggler, and the next morning found the colors of the 22d. Out of that splendid organization of 11 companies of 100 men each, which Willson had organized and left at Hall's Hill, only 300 mustered that day at roll-call. Coming in with my gun, my Captain, Mason W. Burt, of Taunton, said :

"Well, Pete, I'll pit you at running against any soldier in the Army of the Potomac, after seeing the way you left the I then showed him that I had been

Co. C, 22d Mass., Middletown, Mass. A HERO OF FRANKLIN.

Something About the Death of Col. Mervin R. Clark. The Cleveland Leader, in its special edition connected with the unvailing of the Soldiers' Monument in that city, bad a de-

scription of the monument. Commenting on the medallion of Col. Mervin Clark, of the 83d Ohio, the Leader said he fell into the arms of a brother officer while ascending the This has brought out a letter from Gen. Isaac R. Sherwood, who commanded a brigade at Franklin, including his own regiment, the 111th Ohio, of which he was then

of Col. Clark, and calling attention to the fact that there was no parapet or other fortifications where they fought. The 111th Ohio was the last regiment to arrive on the march to Franklin, and they went at once into action in an open field. Gen. Sherwood's horse was shot under him at the first onset, hence he was dismounted when he met Col. Clark on the battle-line.

Colonel, giving an important bit of history

in connection with that battle and the death

In his letter to the Lsader he says: "I was deeply interested in reading the story of the death of Col. Mervin Clark in the souvenir edition of the Leader of July | Reynolds, provisional appointment; not musstation; arrived at Bridgeport on the night | but by the time I had freed my feet from | 4. As I was the officer into whose arms the of the 23d at 11 p. m., and lay on the ground the stirrups he regained his feet and we gallant Col. Mervin Clark fell, on the battlefield of Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864, a few words of explanation may be of interest to his surviving friends and the comrades of that

"At the moment of Col. Clark's death I was yelling into his ears to go to the rear and rally his regiment, as I was holding my lineof-battle intact. It was amid a tornado of crashing cannon and blistering bullets, so deafening that I was compelled to yell into his ears. When the rebel battalions charged our lines, some five or six lines deep, as it operations around Atlanta. It was then in seemed to me, just in front of the Franklin pike, where the left of my command rested, the new troops gave way.

"It is due to those new soldiers, that had never before been under fire, to say that no new troops, however bravely commanded, ever did or ever will stand such a charge. It is due to those living to say that the battle of Franklin was the fiercest combat of the war, and that more men were killed in that battle, in proportion to the number engaged, than in any battle ever fought on either side of the Atlantic since the invention of

"That the troops under my immediate command-the 111th Ohio, the 24th Mo., and the 107th Ill. (Col. Lowry, of the 107th, having been killed in the first onset)-were John E. Evans, Limerick, Pa., writes: able to hold that line was because they were all veterans that had been schooled in the

> school of actual war on 30 battlefields. "When I first saw Col. Mervin Clark he was approaching my line-of-battle rapidly from the left in the immediate rear of the position from which his command was driven by the rebel charge. Capt. P. H. Dowling, of my regiment, the 111th Ohio, who was serving that day on the brigade staff, had just ridden up the line and ordered me to take the 24th Mo., in the immediate rear of the 111th, and make an effort to retake the

"Dowling, with that gallantry for which he was noted, sought to aid the movement, but was instantly shot, and had to leave the field. Lieut. Fernando Bennett, also of my regiment, was instantly killed as he jumped to my side as a volunteer. It was at this moment that I first saw Col. Mervin Clark, with his sword in hand, and, as I remember, in a bright new uniform, march down the line to the right, when I rushed to his side to tell him what I have already written.

"There was no fort or parapet where we stood. It was in the open field, just in front and to the right of the old cotton-gin, and at the right of the Franklin pike. "His boyish face was all aflame, and he

seemed the only man of his entire command,

officer or private, who had stood firm and undanted amid the awful ordeal. "Amid all the memories of the war, many now dim after the lapse of so many busy years. I shall always vividly remember the gallant bearing of the boy Colonel on the battlefield of Franklin. He is worthy of

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RECORDS.

both batteries did excellent service at South | Brief Sketches of the Services Various Regiments.

> THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has in hand several nundred requests for regimental histories. All such requests will be acceded to in due time, although those now received cannot be published for at least six months, owing to lack of space. Numerous sketches have already been published, and of these none can be found room for a second time.]

> > The 55th N. Y.

The regiment was organized at Staten Island, N. Y., Aug. 28, 1861, for three years, and was consolidated with the 28th and 38th N. Y. Dec. 23, 1862. The command was known under various names-the 55th Militia, the nucleus having been recruited from that organization; Lafayette Guard, Garde de Lafayette, and the French Regiment. Col. Baron Regis de Trobriand recruited the regiment, and was its only compiece, I saw the rebel's gun rising to his mander. On leaving the State the regiment shoulder. With this the discharge of a rifle | was assigned to Peck's Brigade, Buel's Di-13, 1862; to Third Brigade, First Division, Third Corps, in September; when consolidated it was in Second Brigade, First Divis-

This regiment was organized at Chicago

and Dixon, Ill., during September, 1862, to serve three years. Col. George Ryan, the first commander of the regiment, resigned Dec. 20, 1862, and was succeeded by Col. John E. Bennett, who continued in command until the muster-out of the organization, Col. Bennett was Brevet Brigadier-General April 16, 1865. At the battle of Chaplin Hill the loss was 71 killed and a very large number wounded. Upon the reorganization of the army the regiment became part of the First Brigade, First Division. was actively engaged, though the loss was only two killed and 25 wounded. Col. Bennett and other officers were honorably mentioned for the part they took in the engagement. While at Chattanooga it was assigned to the Third Brigade, First Division, Fourth | know. Corps. Was at the battle of Lookout Mountain. On May 6, 1864, it started with Gen. Sherman on his march to Atlanta, and took part in all the battles and skirmishes in which the brigade was engaged, until At- | ried them to camp, and had ham and flaplanta was reached. In November it was jacks for supper and breakfast next morntransferred to the Fourth Corps, and pro- ing. tered out June 12, 1865, in accordance with orders from the War Department. The total number of deaths were 205. Ninety-seven officers and men were killed or died of wounds received in action, and 108 died from other causes.

The 80th Ind.

Organized at Princeton and Indianapolis, Ind., in September, 1862, to serve three years. The Colonels of the regiment were: wounded in the canteen.-Peter Fagan, Charles Denby, resigned Jan. 17, 1863; Lewis Brooks, resigned Aug. 10, 1863; Jas. L. Culbertson, resigned Jan. 26, 1864; Alfred Dale Owen, mustered out with organization. Left the State Sept. 8, going to Covington, Ky. Was engaged in the battle of Chaplin Hill, losing 150 officers and men in killed, wounded, and missing. Was engaged in two expeditions against Morgan. In the Atlanta campaign the regiment took part in all the important engagements, losing 175 officers and men in killed and wounded. When the Twenty-third Corps was detached from the command of Gen. Sherman and sent to Tennessee the regiment was a part of the organization, and took part in all the engagements of that corps while under command of Gen. Thomas. Was ordered to Alexandria, Va., in 1865, and embarked from that point for North Carolina, where it took part in the campaigns against Raleigh, Wilmington, and other cities. It remained in the State of North Carolina until June 22, when, in accordance with orders from the War Department, it was mustered out, and the recruits were transferrred to the 129th Ind.

> The 75th Ind. Organized at Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 19, 1862, to serve three years. It was mustered out of service June 8, 1865, in accordance with orders from the War Department. The Colonels of the regiment were: Joseph J. tered in; John U. Petit, resigned Oct. 24, 1862; Milton S. Robinson, resigned March 29, 1864; William O'Brien, mustered out with the organization. On Aug. 21, two days after muster, the regiment left the State 1,036 strong, going to Louisville. Was engaged in pursuit of the rebel forces under command of Morgan. Was in the Indiana Brigade, composed of the 87th Ind., 101st Ind., and 75th Ind. At the battle of Chickamanga it lost 17 killed and 107 in wounded. At Mission Ridge, Nov. 25, the loss was 22 killed and wounded. It took part in all the the Second Brigade, Third Division, Fourteenth Corps. In January, 1865, it marched with its corps through the Carolinas, and participated in many battles. On the surrender of Johnston's army it marched to Richmond, and from there went to Washington, where it was mustered out. During its service 44 officers and men were killed or died of wounds received in battle, and 188 died from other causes.

The 58th Ill.

The regiment was organized at Camp Douglas, Chicago, from Dec. 24, 1861, to Feb 7, 1862, to serve three years. The original members, except veterans, were mustered ont Feb. 7, 1865, by reason of expiration of term of service, and the organization, composed of veterans and recruits, consolidated into a battalion of four companies. Six new companies were recruited in February and March, 1865, to serve one year, and assigned to the regiment. It remained in the service until April 1, 1866, when it was mustered out in accordance with orders from the War Department. The commanders of the regiment were Col. William F. Lynch and Col. Robert W. Healy. Col. Healy was brevetted Brigadier-General April 1, 1865. It was under fire for the first time at Fort Donelson, while in the Third Brigade, Col. M. Thaver commanding. At the battle of Shiloh the regiment was surrounded, and after a hard fight was forced to surrender. After being in prison for seven months the prisoners were paroled. The men left in camp and the recruits sent from the State took part in all the fighting around Corinth. Near Iuka the regiment lost 23, out of 31 engaged, in killed, wounded and missing. In February, 1864, it was assigned to the First Brigade, Third Division, Sixteenth Corps. The colors of the regiment were the first to be planted on the works at Fort De Russey. At the battle of Pleasant Hill the regiment captured over 500 prisoners, besides retaking a battery captured earlier in the day by the enemy from the 1st U. S. Art. | Topeka, Kan. The loss was severe. The loss while in the service was 83 officers and men in battle or of wounds received therein, and 215 from other causes; a total loss of 298 officers and

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BAKER'S CREEK.

A Comrade Tells of the Movements in Front of the Rebel Steel Gun Battery. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I notice in the issue of May 17 that J. H. Bradford wishes to hear statements relative to the movements in front of the rebel steel gun battery which confronted us at Baker's Creek. I was a member of Co. H, 20th Ill.,

First Brigade, Third Division, Seventeenth

Corps, and was present with the regiment

during said movement at Baker's Creek that Comrade Bradford refers to. Our position was immediately in front of the rebel battery. When we first took this position we lay down on our arms after returning from Jackson, Miss., out of sight of

the enemy. McCallester's battery of 24-pound howitzers commenced shelling the woods immediately on the left of our regiment, and in a very short time the enemy came charging out of the woods like swarms of bees, and were repulsed three different times and driven back with great loss.

At this juncture a rebel battery stationed near a log house on opposite side of the creek commenced playing on McCallester's battery. Then the rebel infantry crossed the creek again under cover of the battery. with intent, no doubt, to take McCallester in out of the wet. It was then we received orders to charge them, which we did with a yell that seemed to send consternation through the enemy so that they fled like sheep, we pursuing them until after we passed Edwards Station. Then we halted, and lay down to rest near the Jackson and Vicksburg wagon-road until the following day, when we pursued them on said road. We took our position near the white frame house near Fort Hill that the 45th Ill.

undermined and blew up. I can assure Comrade Bradford that I passed right over the ground where said battery was, and talked with wounded rebels who lay promisenously about their guns. I also saw their dead commander lying beside his horse, riddled with bullets.

I remember distinctly that one rebel Sergeant cursed the - Yankees as I passed him, and said we never could take Vicksburg. At the battle of Stone River the regiment | The said battery never crossed the creek, to my knowledge, and was manned the next day by one company of the 32d Ohio, and they were assigned to operate said battery during the siege of Vicksburg. What became of this battery after the siege I do not

> I also recollect that a train of rebel supplies were on fire when we passed Edwards Station, and that several of our men bayoneted cooked hams on board the cars, car-

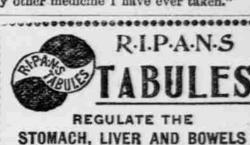
ceeded to Pulaski, Tenn. The last battle | As to Gen. Grant I do not see how he in which the regiment participated was that | could have made such a mistake, as he was of Nashville, where it charged over an open | with us next day after the fight at Baker's field and captured a large number of small- Creek, when we advanced on the enemy's arms and over 200 prisoners. It was mus- works on the Jackson wagon-road .- B. F. HEARFORD, Co. H, 20th Ill., Randall, Kan.

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W wood, Ill.—Information regarding her husband Michael McGee, whether dead or alive. He enlisted Wilmington, Ill., in September, 1862, in the 100th Ill., and never returned. WANTED-By Geo. E. Lemon, Washington, D. C. -The address of Loremus P. Willison, Adm

rator of the estate of Elias T. Willison, deceased, Co.

F,5th Ill. Cav., who formerly received mail at Brocton,

Ill.; or the names and addresses of children of the

WANTED-By Mrs. Mary McGee, Box 122, Braid-

W ANTED-Information of Margie Brady, daugh-ter of Terence and Mary Brady, who resided in VV ter of Terence and Mary Brady, who resided in 1854 or 1855 in New Diggings, Wis., and was married to

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